

JIN JER

CLOUD FACTORY

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TATYANA SHMAILUK VOCALS

DMITRIY OKSEN GUITAR

ROMAN IBRAMHALILOV GUITAR

EUGENE ABDUHANOV BASS

EUGENE MANTULIN DRUMS

\* MAX MORTON ACOUSTIC GUITARS ( A PLUS OR A MINUS )

BEASTS STUDIO ALEXANDER ELISEEV - RECORDING  
MORTON STUDIO MAX PASECHNIK - MIXING MASTERING

## SPECIAL THANKS

WE SINCERELY APPRECIATE OUR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS FOR THEIR ETERNAL SUPPORT AND SYMPATHY BEASTS STUDIO AND PERSONALLY ALEXANDER ELISEEV MORTON STUDIO AND MAX PASECHNIK FOR THEIR ASSISTANCE AND EFFORTS WHILE CREATING THIS ALBUM DETROIT FAMILY AND YES FUTURE PRODUCTION ALEXANDER ANTOSHIN AND ILLYA PESOTSKY FOR THEIR TIME DILLIGENCE AND DEDICATION THE LEADERS RECORDS AONE CHANNEL INSHAMUSYKA AND CAVALLERIA EVENTS FOR MAKING PEOPLE KNOW US ALL OUR FANS AROUND THE WORLD BECAUSE YOU LISTEN TO OUR MUSIC AND ADMIRE IT



## OUTLANDER

IT'S BEEN MILLION YEARS AND YET THIS BULB IS MY SHELTER  
HARDLY HAD I OPENED MY EYES I JOINED THEIR RANKS  
COLORS ARE FADED AWAY SOUNDS SUSPEND IN DELAY  
HEY MOTHER TELL ME  
WHERE IS MY HOME

I DON'T BELONG TO THIS RACE  
NOR TO THIS PLANET  
NOR TO THIS GALAXY  
HERE BOTTOMLESS GREED DANCES WITH  
ETERNAL STUPIDITY

THEY UPGRADE THEY DESCEND EVERY HOUR  
A MOTHER GIVES BIRTH TO HER CHILD TO SELF-DEVOUR  
ANY BEAT OF LIFE A SPARKLE OF SPIRIT THEY SEEM TO HATE  
AS SOON AS BEAUTY IS BORN  
THEY DISCRIMINATE

AND NO RESPECT TO THEIR RACE  
NOR TO THIS PLANET  
NOR TO THIS GALAXY  
AND NO DESIRE TO UPROOT THEIR GREED  
AND ETERNAL STUPIDITY

AND INVINCIBLE IGNORANCE  
INTOLERABLE ARROGANCE

AM I FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER OF INSANITY  
OR BECOMING JUST ANOTHER PART OF YOU  
I'LL RETURN I'LL COME HOME WHERE THEY WAIT FOR ME  
WHERE THE NATURE REINS THE LIFE BUT NOT YOU

THIS TIME WE TRADE OUR LIVES  
TO EXPERIENCE THE BRAND NEW WORLD  
TO REALIZE HOW WRONG WE'VE BEEN ALL THESE YEARS  
HOW MANY WONDERS WE COULD BEHOLD

## A PLUS OR A MINUS

A SPIRIT SEEKS TO RISE ABOVE  
BUT THE ROUTINE BRINGS IT DOWN  
MIND IS EAGER TO OPEN WIDE  
BUT CONSTRAINT'S GOTTA CORK IT UP

UP TO THE TOMB OF BROKEN DREAMS  
DOWN TO THE TOP OF FALSE BELIEVES  
UP TO THE COOLING IRON CORE  
DOWN TO THE STAIRS THAT LEAD TO HEAVEN'S DOOR

UP/DOWN IF THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE  
DOWN/UP LET'S LEVITATE BETWEEN PLUS AND MINUS  
OF ALL THE SINS PEOPLE POSSESS  
INDIFFERENCE MUST BE THE DEADLIEST

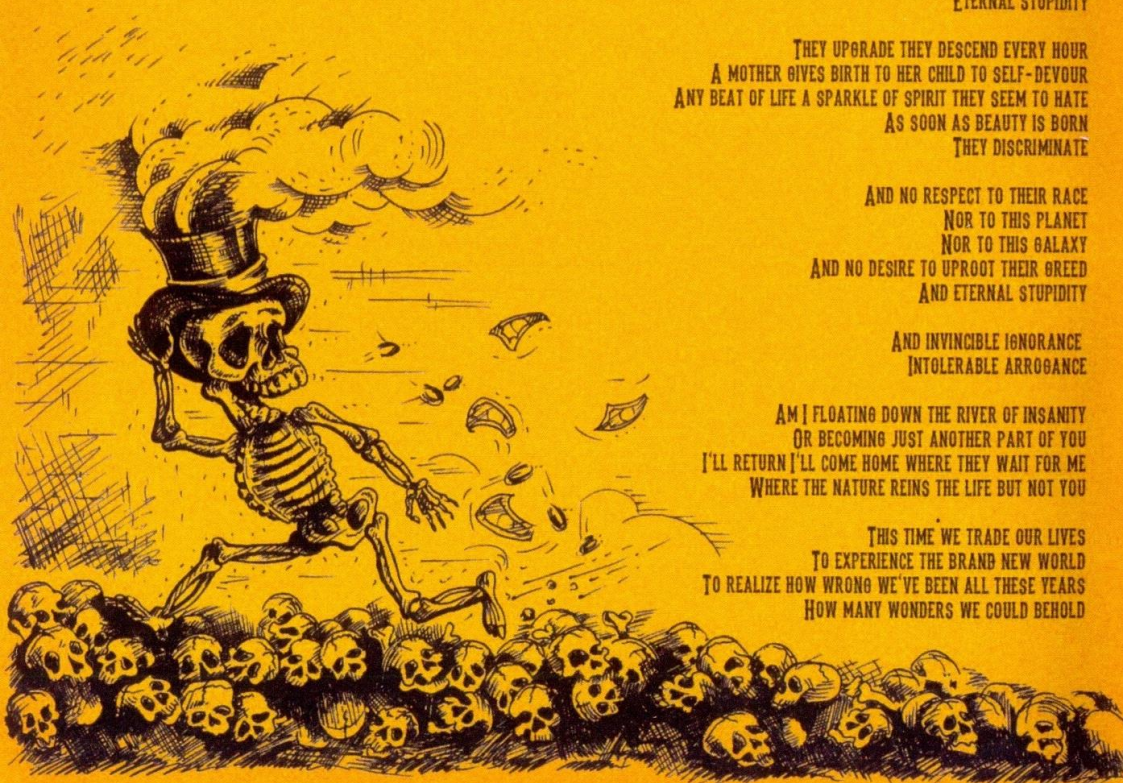
DECIDE

DECOMPOSE INTO GOOD AND EVIL  
DIVIDE CHAOS AND ORDER  
SEPARATE HOT FROM COLD  
DISJOINT LIGHT AND DARKNESS  
PLUS AND MINUS

NO MORE DUALITY  
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT BECOMES CRYSTAL CLEAR  
NO BIPOLARITY  
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT IS NOW CRYSTAL CLEAR

FIND ALL THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTION NEVER ASKED  
DON'T SKIP THE BLANKS  
PLUS OR MINUS

NO MORE DUALITY  
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT BECOMES CRYSTAL CLEAR  
NO BIPOLARITY  
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT IS NOW CRYSTAL CLEAR  
MINUS PLUS PLUS MINUS







## NO HOARD OF VALUE

HEY CAVEMAN  
WHEN DID YOU SEE THE SKY LAST TIME  
HOW DEEP IS  
THAT TREASURE YOU ARE TOLD TO FIND  
THE REFLECT  
OF WHAT YOU FEEL WHAT YOU BREATHE  
IS THAT WHAT YOU REALLY ARE  
CAVEMAN  
HEY CAVEMAN WHAT'S YOUR LIFE SO FAR



QUENCH YOUR THIRST WITH A SPIT  
SATISFY YOUR HUNGER WITH SHIT  
MAKE A BED FULL OF TRASH  
DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING WELL  
WASH YOUR FACE IN SOME SWEAT  
OUT OF SHAME AND DISRESPECT  
DAY BY DAY WAKE UP IN SORROW  
AND GO TO WORK IN HELL

POVERTY AND HUNGER ARE EVERYTHING  
THAT'S WAITING FOR YOU OUTSIDE  
STAY IN HERE THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU  
RELAX YOU ARE UNLIKELY TO ENDURE

ONCE THE DUST ATE YOUR EYES AWAY  
AND DONATED SWEETEST APATHY  
BUT STILL YOU SENSE YOUR BROTHERS' HOLLOW HEARTBEAT  
AND GRUFF VOICES OF YOUR FAMILY

I CAN SEE FURROWS ON THIS FACE  
FOULED WITH THE FLY-ASH  
THERE'S NOTHING REMAINED  
BUT A TINY PIECE OF COAL IN YOUR CHEST

BYGONE WORLD WAS DEPREDATED LONG AGO  
NOW THEY ARE HERE TO PLUNDER YOUR HOME  
BUT DON'T MOURN  
SHIT

ABANDON ALL HOPES ABOUT FREEDOM  
NO HOAR OF VALUE CAN REPLACE IT

PUNCH A BLUNT FANG OF THIS RUSTY CAVIL INTO STONES  
COMMON AND FRACTURE ANOTHER COURSE TO THE BETTER WORLD  
GET DOWN TO WORK

DIG HARDER FASTER DEEPER HARDER

## CLOUD FACTORY

IN THIS PLACE I LIVE  
PHOTOGRAPH REALITY  
DRAGGING THROUGH MY BLACK'N'WHITE EXISTENCE  
I STAY DEAF TO THE SHIT  
THINGS YOU SAY I MELT IN HEAT  
I CAN SHOW MY ULTIMATE RESISTANCE TO THIS WORLD

I AIN'T NO JOKE NO FAKE  
I'M HERE TO PUT YOUR LIFE AT STAKE  
YOUR GOD HAS NEVER BEEN MORE PITILESS  
I AIN'T NO FAKE NO JOKE  
SO MANY SOULS WERE BAKED AND SMOKED  
AND THE NATURE'S ASPIRATION  
DROWNS IN MY CHEMICALS

LIGHT UP  
MY DEADLY PIPE  
PUFF A CLOUD  
DISCHARGE THE POISON INTO  
SKY AROUND  
INTO YOUR WOUNDS  
INTO BLOOD INTO HEART  
INTO EXTERIOR

RIGHT INTO YOU



INTOXICATED AGES THROUGH  
MEPHITIC STENCH  
EXUDED UP TO HEAVEN TOO  
MANKIND ESCAPED THE NETHER WORLD  
IT WILL RETRACE ITS STEPS  
I HAVE NO DOUBTS  
THE THREAT TO THE  
UNIVERSE  
DANGEROUS CONTINUOUS  
WE WON'T EVER  
SAVE OURSELVES  
SO MUCH EFFORT  
WAS WASTED AWAY

I CAME TO DEMOLISH TO ALTER

I DON'T NEED TO LIVE IN DIVERSITY  
I JUST WANNA GRAB WHAT YOU'VE GOT FOR ME  
IN THIS INSIDE ARMOY

I DRAIN THIS WORLD TO THE BONE  
IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING AT ALL



## WHO IS GONNA BE THE ONE

WHO'S GONNA REMEMBER WHAT THE SUN IS  
WHO'S GONNA KEEP ON COUNTING HIS ANOTHER DISEASE  
WHO'S THE ONE WHO'S THE MAN WHOS GOT THE POWER  
TO PROLONG FOR A SECOND HIS FINAL HOUR

WHO IS GONNA BE THE ONE

WHO WILL RECOGNIZE HIS MOTHER'S FACE  
WITHOUT THE PROTECTIVE MASK THAT SHE WEARS  
IS THERE ANY ONE WHO'LL FIND A REPLY  
TO THE QUESTION

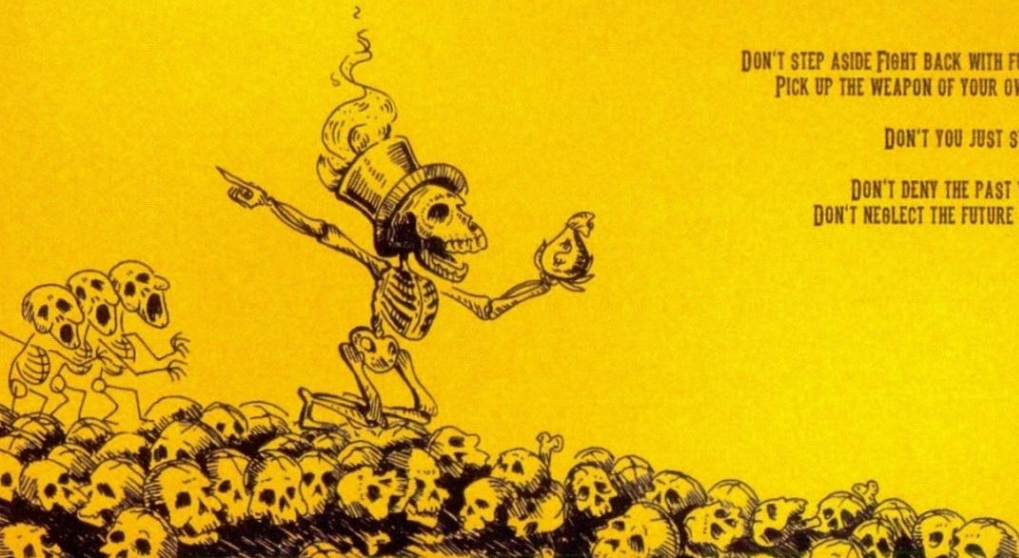
"WHAT DOES THE WATER TASTE LIKE"  
WHO'S GONNA BE THE ONE WHO CARES  
WHO'S THE DAREDEVIL TO PROTEST  
COME ON YOU MOTHERFUCKER STEP UP OF THE CROWD  
RAISE YOUR FIST IN THE AIR AND SHOUT OUT LOUD

I AM GONNA BE THE ONE

DON'T STEP ASIDE FIGHT BACK WITH FULL FORCE  
PICK UP THE WEAPON OF YOUR OWN CHOICE

DON'T YOU JUST STEP ASIDE

DON'T DENY THE PAST YOU LIVED  
DON'T NEGLECT THE FUTURE YOU HAVE



## WHEN TWO EMPIRES COLLIDE

OVER IT MUST BE OVER RIGHT NOW  
NIGHTMARE THIS NIGHTMARE HAS JUST BEGUN

TWO EAGLES ARE CRUISING AROUND OVER MY LAND  
TWO EAGLES ARE TRYING TO BREAK A BRANCH  
THEY'VE ALREADY BENT  
TWO MARTIAL BIRDS HUNTING EACH OTHER  
TWO PAIRS OF WINGS TRY TO BRING A BROTHER UP  
AGAINST HIS BROTHER

THE MOMENT WHEN I COULD HUG MY FRIEND  
IT IS FOREVER LOST  
AND NOW THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST  
AND NOW THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST

WHEN TWO EMPIRES COLLIDE

THE DAY "WAR" WAS JUST A WORD IS GONE  
THE TIME WHEN PEACE WAS JUST A CHILDREN'S SONG IS GONE  
WE NEVER BELIEVED TERROR WOULD EVER BURST INTO OUR HOME  
THAT WAS JUST AN IMAGE ON SOMEONE'S WALL  
THE MINUTE WHEN I COULD HUG MY BROTHER IS FOREVER LOST  
I WONDER IF OUR BLOOD IS ENOUGH TO PAY THE COST  
IT'S ENOUGH TO PAY THE COST

THE MOMENT WHEN I COULD HUG MY FRIEND  
IT IS FOREVER LOST  
AND NOW THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST  
AND NOW THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST



THE MOMENT WHEN I COULD HUG MY FRIEND  
I HOPE IT'S STILL NOT LOST  
WHEN THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST  
WE REFUSE TO PAY THE COST

I CALL TO CUT THE STRINGS  
I URGE TO FOLD DOWN YOUR WINGS  
WE CALL YOU OUT TO FREE US FROM YOUR STRINGS  
WE URGE TO LAY AND FOLD DOWN YOUR WINGS

WHEN TWO EMPIRES COLLIDE





## Желаю - значит получу

Идеи воплощаю в жизнь.  
Я вслух высказываю мысль.  
Желанья исполняю вмиг.  
Дух равновесия достигаю.

Я твердо знаю, что хочу  
Желаю - значит получу  
Весь мир теперь в моих руках  
И сила стонет в кулаках

Давай, отступай!  
Я бессилия не признаю  
Давай, отступай!  
Не место мне в аллухом строю.

Ковать судьбу свою здесь и сейчас.  
И крепко на ногах стоять в этот раз.

Уверенно веду борьбу  
Желаю - значит получу  
И ты теперь в моих руках.  
Тебя я отпускаю, страх!



## BAD WATER

SO YOU WANT ME TO DRENCH A DESERT  
BAD WATER IS ALL I'VE GOT  
YOU ASK ME TO IMBUE THE POOR  
BAD WATER IS ALL I'VE GOT  
SO YOU WANT TO PERCEIVE YOUR LIFE  
BAD WATER IS IN YOUR MIND  
JOY WILL NEVER FILL YOUR HEART  
RED WATER TURNS INTO THE TAR

I AM A CRACKED JAR  
BAD WATER'S RUNNING THROUGH MY EYES  
I LEAK IT BURNS  
BUT STILL I CAN BE REFILLED -  
IT RETURNS

IT KILLS A SEED, KILLS A BREED  
SMOTHERS EVERYTHING WE NEED  
PLUGGING OUR PORES UP  
FLAKES OF SALT DRAG TO THE START  
OUR LIPS ARE DRY FROM CONSTANT CRY  
OUR MOUTHS ARE MADE OF CHALK AND SAND  
IF ONLY WE COULD TAKE ONE LAST SIP  
BACKWATER WOULD INVITE US  
TO THE ONEWAY TRIP

UNTIL WE WASH OUR FEET IN A CREEK  
UNTIL WE SPIT IN A CUP AND THEN DRINK  
TILL WE CURSE UPON THE SEA  
UNTIL THE LAND CAN'T SHED A SINGLE TEAR  
BAD WATER IS ALL WE WILL BE





